

## Watching All the Colors

Chicago

How do people find their love?  
Love as it was meant to be  
We wonder is it fate or gods above?  
A crowd of people stand and stare  
Oblivious, we come together

The whiplash of this city street  
A million people happen by  
Graffiti swirling pretty, swirling sweet  
Now our world is not the same  
But I remember every moment  
Ever, ever

Long ago and faraway  
Eyes so deep, we kiss goodnight  
The subway trains, violao gago  
A christmas moon in black and white  
The sting of tears, a scarlet sky  
I'm watching all the colors in my head

Sitting in the dark we see  
Images to stun, to cry  
The fury of the sound, a samba beat  
How do we embrace the past?  
I will remember every moment  
Ever, ever